

© 1990  
story drawings  
by Geoff by Danny  
Gilmore Helman

DANNY HELLMAN 2/14/90



I dreamed Death was a chick  
and I was fucking her.





Then I woke up.  
There was a beautiful  
babe lying next to me.





I woke her up and said,  
Are you Death?  
No, she said.







She grabbed my pecker  
and I cuffed her, hard.

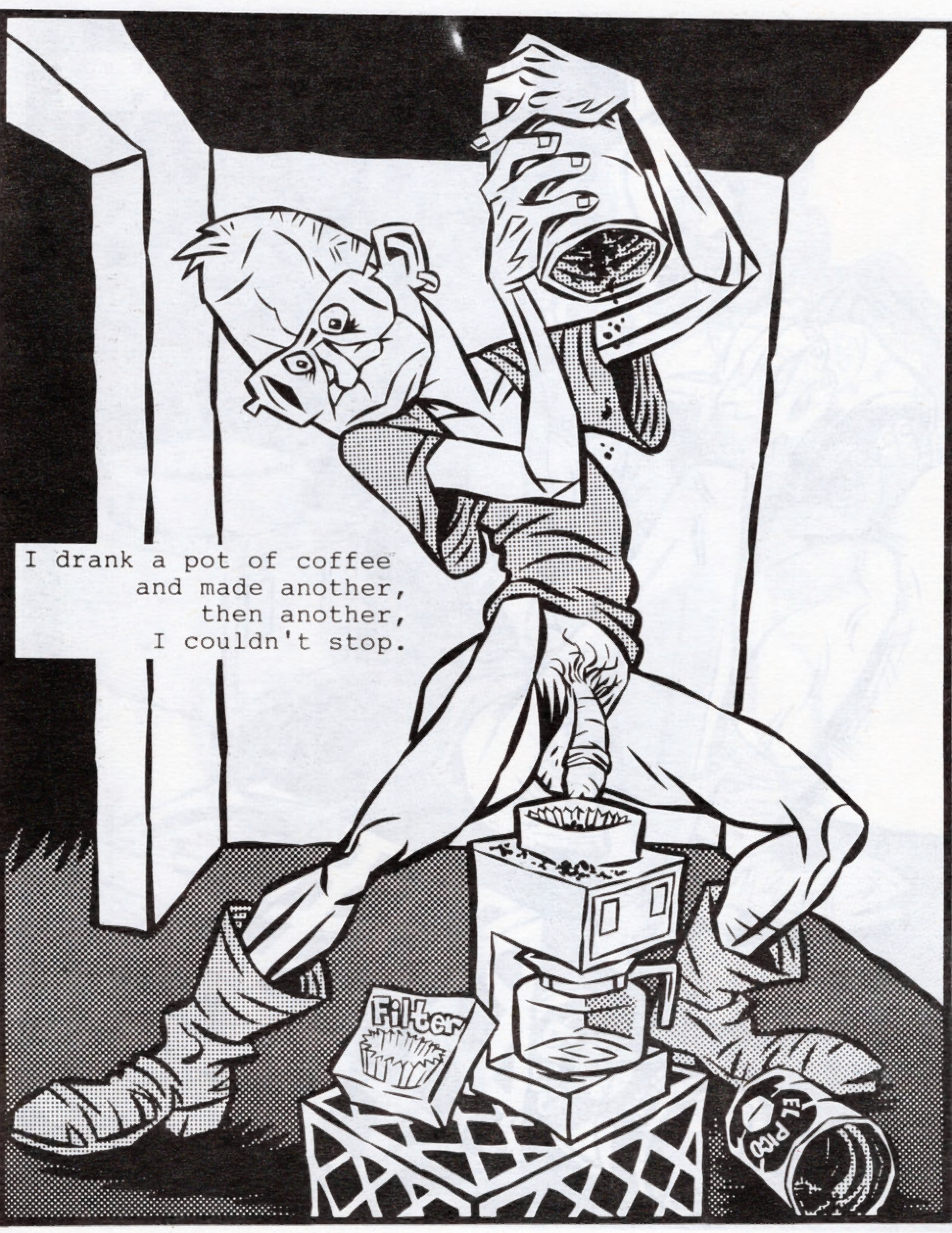


I'm not a fagola,  
I just need my coffee,

I gotta have it,  
I go nuts.



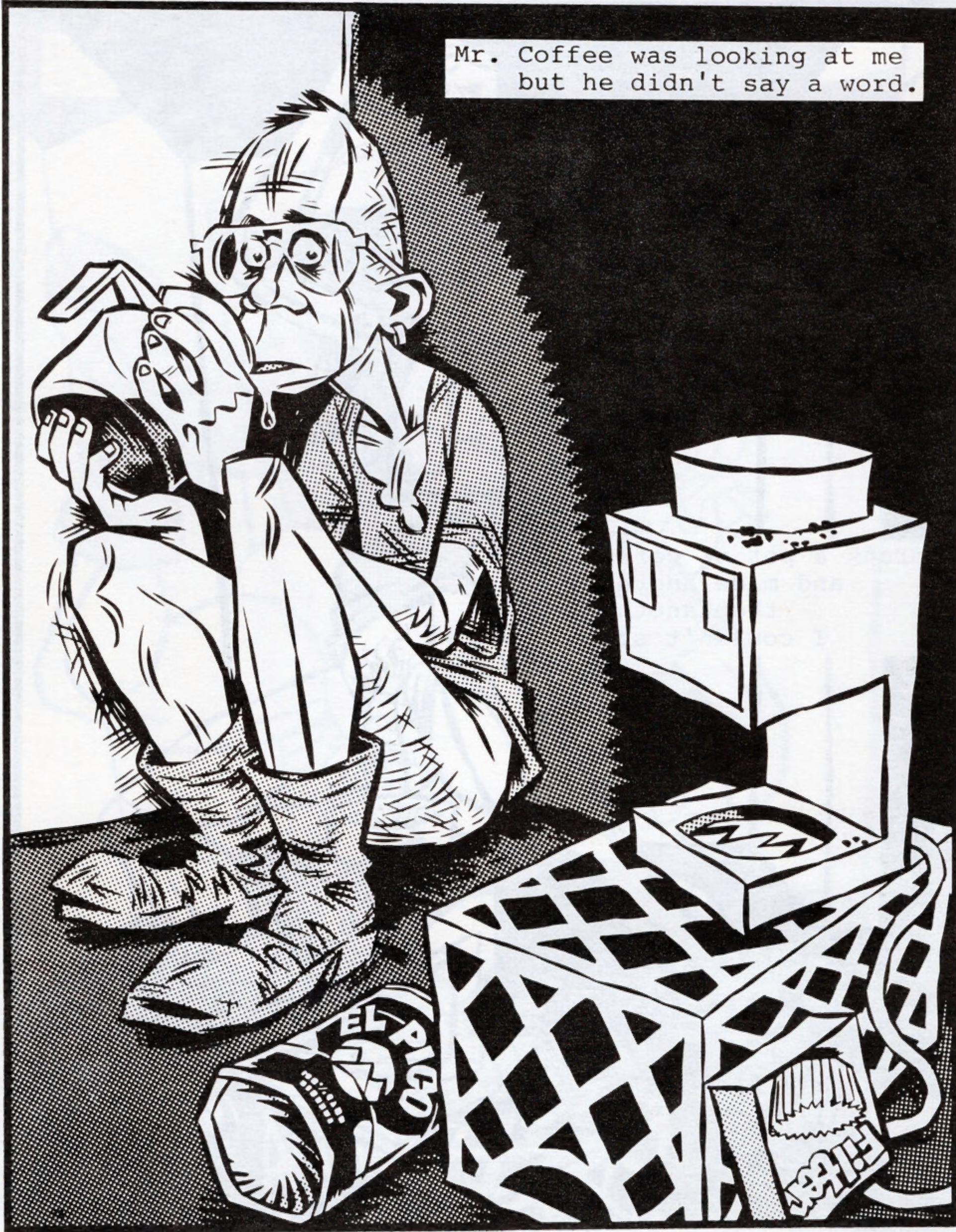




I drank a pot of coffee  
and made another,  
then another,  
I couldn't stop.



Mr. Coffee was looking at me  
but he didn't say a word.







Then the girl came in,  
she had a gun.  
She said I can't take it anymore  
Johnny, I gotta kill you.



I said my name's  
not Johnny, it's ...





I turned off Mr. Coffee and we made love.





I have this power.

